Miss Whitman School

L. Olsen

Miss Whitman School

JUNIOR COLLEGE

1940

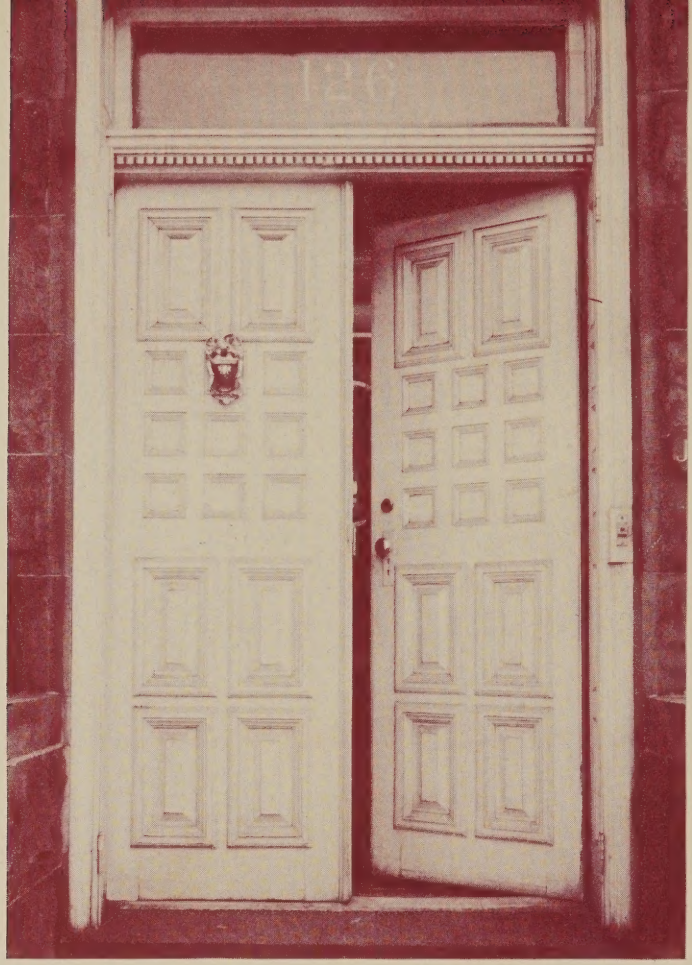
ONE TWENTY-SIX CLINTON AVENUE, NEWARK, N. J.

To a
charming
student
Cecil Kaye

In a humble tribute of grateful thanks
we respectfully dedicate to you,

Miss Kaye

this book, our first step toward reaching literary heights, in the sincere hope that we may repay a little of the happiness and joy you have brought us. You have been ever present with words of encouragement and sincerity. You have helped those in need at very turn with no thought of reward other than someone else's happiness. You have been and always will be admired and loved by us for your sympathetic understanding and inspirational advice.



OUR ALMA MATER

Words by the
Devoted Whitman Alumnae

(The Beautiful Danube)
Johann Strauss

Whitman so true,
We now salute you,
Our friend and our guide,
We hail thee with pride,
Our voices shall ring,
Your praises we'll sing
So kind in thought, firm in deed,
This your motto, help in need!

For our friend and guide,
We now stand aside,
We salute you, we salute you,
Like a ray of light,
Thou hast taught that right,
High will always soar, forever more.

Joining heart to heart,
It is hard to part,
We will serve you, we will serve you,
Teach us to be kind,
To love all man-kind
And by thy teachings we shall abide.

We love our days at school,
You are our shining jewel,
We play, we sing, we dance,
All the while our life, you do enhance.
We'll fill the air with song,
So tender yet so strong,
Our faith will never cease,
You've filled all our hears with love and peace.

Whitman so true,
We now salute you,
Our friend and our guide,
We hail thee with pride.
Our voices shall ring,
Your praises we'll sing,
So kind in thought, firm in deed,
This your motto, help in need.

The Dean's Message

It is a joyous feeling to pick up a new book and know that you have the pleasure of hundreds of pages of enjoyment. In striking contrast is the feeling of regret when you close the cover on the last page.

The time is drawing near when we shall have to close the cover on our book of every-day activity. Many of the participations have already drifted into the retentive classification. It was a memorable yesterday and every yesterday wrote a glowing page. Every person presented an individual study in pathos and humor.

One of the hardest things to say is farewell to a group you have been close to for a period of time. It would be grand to turn the clock back and relive the happy days that have gone before. However, the scientists themselves have failed to determine the source of Father Time's supply, hence we shall have to wait until such a time as this shall have been completed.

The rarest and most precious thing to find is a true friend. We have been very fortunate in having a host of girls who can qualify admirably for this position. Although many of them are leaving I feel sure that those of us who remain shall indulge in reminiscing quite often.

The world you are going out into is a glorious place, if you are able to take it in your stride. The way to accomplish this is to fill each waking moment with the wonderful feeling of doing and inspiring others to work with you.

THE FULL LIFE—

is one of understanding.
One that is filled with work.
One that succeeds in doing and making all places the better for its having passed that way.
One that is ever doing.
One that welcomes a busy day.
One that finds a blessing in work and the fullness of reward in a day well spent.
One that is grateful for the privilege of being allowed to work.
One that is mindful of a day that ends with the completion of something accomplished.
One that is thankful for the tiredness that comes from real effort.

CECELIA KAYE

School Scenes

"A Glimpse of the Dean's Office"

As one enters the silent, cool interiors of Whitman halls, a quiet sense of well-being fills one. The Victorian furniture, so well arranged, lends an air of old-world dignity.

To climb the broad stair-ways to the upper floors, is the work of but a moment, and here one enters the bright, study inducing classrooms. The sunlight filters through the venetian blinds contributing an aspect of beauty to the spacious rooms.

"A Typical Classroom Scene"

The windows in the back of the school overlook a verdant, peaceful garden where one can always find relaxation. The front windows look on the busy thoroughfare where traffic is constantly moving. This is a brief glimpse of our beloved school.

"In the Garden"

"In the Restaurant"

"Before and After Classes"

"Class in Poise and culture"

"Keyboard Competition"

IT seems like only yesterday that the falling of the brilliantly hued leaves heralded our arrival at Miss Whitman School—now with the coming of summer we notice with great surprise that the clock has almost completed its cycle. Father Time has stolen a march on us before our very eyes. Instead of joyous anticipation of the new year, we are left pondering the fate of each individual and wondering what the next few months will bring.

However, because of our pleasant sojourn among our loyal friends and teachers, we feel better equipped to face the world!

- - - - "Let me write down a line of glorious tone,
And full of many wonders of the spheres:
For what a height my spirit is contending!
'Tis not content so soon to be alone."

Keats.

THE PERFECT SECRETARY

The perfect secretary never stares,
The perfect secretary never glares,
The perfect secretary never chews,
Or else, her honored job, she'll lose.

The perfect secretary never flirts
With Mr. Boss as he goes by,
The perfect secretary never shirks,
Or on her boss's shoulder cry.

The perfect secretary has no emotion,
If she would have a good promotion,
If she would be the boss's choice,
She would never raise her voice!

What does the perfect secretary do,
I'm sorry, but I can't tell you,
That's why I'M at Whitman School,
To learn the one and only rule.

The Yearbook Staff

THE BRAIN TRUST

'Twas the night before printing
And all through the college,
Four creatures were stirring
Looking for knowledge.

In an obscure corner of a darkened building where one solitary light shone, sat four of the editors of the year book diligently getting their copy together.

The ghastly pallor of the four faces gave strong contrast to the indigo hue of their surroundings. (Where was their makeup?) Of late a "date" to them meant just a piece of fruit.

One would never recognize Gerry as she sat meditatively sucking her toe. (She wore toeless shoes). And there was Isabelle dangling from the chandelier dreamily gazing off into space. A queer sound was heard in the far corner of the room! — Rosalind knocking her head against the wall. From the fireplace crept Shirley, after having successfully concealed the munificent sum of nine cents — the total assets of the year book staff.

And thus, dear friends, from all this emerged the Whitman year book.

Editor-in-Chief....Geraldine McCloskey
Business Manager.....Shirley Worfman
Literary Editor.....Isabelle Nichtern
Photography Editor....Lorrayne Schiller
Art Editor.....Rosalind Shapiro
Personality Editors.....
{ Muriel Roeder
{ Mary Candel
Sports Editor.....Clare Strapp

We, the year book editors, wish to thank the following for their cooperation in helping to make this, our initial effort, a success: Eileen Johnson, Arline Brennan, Thelma Traille, Margaret Bartha, Mary Walch, Dorothy Beutel, Ruth Taylor, Mari Hurlbut, Carolyn Straus, Sylvia Zahn, Helen Neibart, Eleanora Candill, Helen Kiselik, Eleanor Jenkins, Marjorie Evans, Mary Mason, Josephine Yuhas, and to Miss Kaiser for her sincere interest and her helpful advice.

MARGARET E. ANDREWS
"Butch"
"She knew not those sweet words she spoke, nor knew her own sweet ways."

ELEANOR D. AGESEN
"Aggie"
"Her vivacity is her greatest charm, although other charms has she."

Class

BETTY ANDERSON
"Hers are qualities worth achieving."

DORIS BAUMGARTNER
"A woman of competence yet with an elfin-like charm."

FERN JUNE BAUMANN
"Foin"
"Charming manners and winning smile,
Have carried her fame for many a mile."

RUTH EILEEN AUSTIN
"Rusty"
"As prone to mischief as able to perform it."

MARY ELIZABETH BAKER
"Bette"
"She looks most shy, but there's mischief in her eye."
(Class of '41)

# of 1940

BECKY AJAMIAN
"Bek"
"Always smiling, always gay, her motto—to laugh the live-long day."

DOROTHY RUTH BEUTEL
"Dot"
"Although she tells not what she feels,
She must know more than she reveals."

MARGARET BARTHA
"Bart"
"Of manners, gentle, of affections mild."

GRACE DOWNEY

"Softly speak and softly smile."

MAUREEN A. BODEI

"The merriest little Irish Colleen — Miss Bodei — Better known as Maureen."

ADRIENNE JOAN CHARLTON

"Oddy"

"She is jolly and carefree as though life were a pleasant game."

MARY ROSE CANDEL

"Candy"

"Student, pal, and sport supreme.
With virtues that are rarely seen."

ELEANORA MAY CAUDILL

"Nora"

"This calm maid is not given to worry.
She never frets, nor does she hurry."

SYLVIA ZAHN

"Her company is like an elixir of life."

Best wishes to the girl with the powder blue eyes. Sylvia

Success to a very swell girl, Edna

EDNA CARISSIMI

"Ed"

"Her music confirms all her heart knows deeply; The words can never be uttered."

Dear Lorraine May one of the best have happiness always. Evelyn

EVELYN A. CONFORD

"Connie"

"Her good nature carries a magnetic charm."

ARLINE ISABELLE BRENNAN

"Ar"

"A quiet girl with a quiet air."

The best of everything Arline

Loads of luck to you Tillie

TILLIE CHERNOTSKY

"A jewel without a setting, But we wouldn't trade her for a Tiffany solitaire."

MARJORIE THERESE
EVANS
"Marge"
"The warmth and freshness
of a genial heart."

GERTRUDE A. FRANK
"Frankie"
"Though modest and gentle,
she rules her own mind."
(Class of '41.)

SHIRLEY M. FOX
"Shirl"
"A comrade blithe and full
of glee, who dares to
laugh out loud and free."

GLADYS FRIEDMAN
"Poised, sedate, and
charming,
Her red hair is most dis-
arming."

ELIZABETH ANINE GILLIS
"Betty"
"And no one can say more
than this rich praise,
That you alone are you."

RITA ANNE FENLON

"And I oft have heard defenaed, little said is soonest mended."

MARION M. GILES

"Mar"

"A piano, some music, my 'Bill' and thou
And wilderness transformed anew."

MARY DOLORES FINEGAN

"Cupid"

"Though its true I'm just a mite,
I make up in strength what I lack in height."

JANE FASZCEWSKI

"Fazzy"

"Her personality is like a magnet,
She attracts all within her scope."

OTTILLIE FROESTLER

"Otti"

"A comrade good without pretense,
Blessed with reason and common sense."

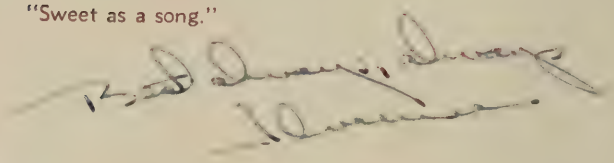
BERTHA GELBER

"She hath a natural wise Sincerity, a simple truthfulness."

BARBARA ELIZABETH HASKIN

"Bob"

"Sweet as a song."



FLORENCE HOFFMAN

"I like to work, I really do, But I like a little humor too."

RITA MARIE HELLMUTH

"Histy"

"Her ways are ways of pleasantness and all her paths are peace."

ALMA HOKANSON

"For even though vanquished she could argue still."

SYLVIA GOODMAN

"'Tis good nature only that wins the heart,
And brightens every feature of her face."

THELMA G. HUME

"Thel"

"And she has hair of a golden hue, take care."

KAROLYN GRANT

"In a shifting world you alone remain unchanged."

(Class of '41)

MARGARET RITA HERNDL

"Rita"

"She has, and gives those qualities upon which friendship lives."

DOROTHY HNAT

"Dot"

"Forgiving, forgetful — Faithful and true."

ROBERTA J. LYONS
"Bobbie"
"She's not found in the hall of fame,
For modesty is her middle name."

MARI GRACE HURLBUT
"Style and charm go arm in arm."

ELEANOR FRANCES JENKINS
"El"
"A lovely spirit embodied within a heart steadfast and true."

HELEN JOHNSON
"Not too serious, not too gay,
Just a good friend in every way."

HAZEL DOWNING IVINS
"Her life is an even mixture of stability and harmony."

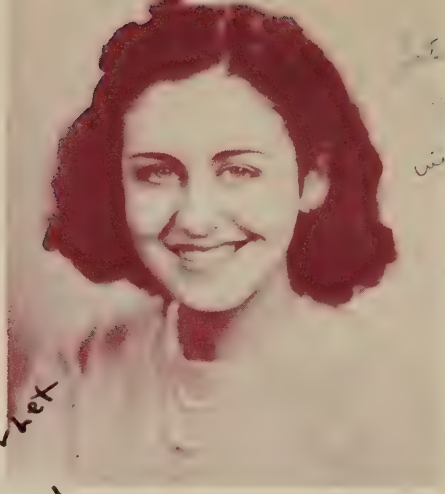
EILEEN ROSE JOHNSON
"Johns"
"Gentle in manner, strong in performance."

ROSE ANN M. KUBICHEK
"Rosy"
"Friendly, vivacious, with a warm fellow feeling towards all."

HELYN LOUISE KISELIK
"Age nor custom cannot steal her infinite variety."

MARY VIRGINIA MASON
Class Secretary
"Grace was in all her steps, in every gesture dignity."

CLARE DENISE MAHER
"Charm is a gift of the gods."



MARIE R. MERLO
"Mimi"
"Gentle comes the world to those who are cast in gentle mold."

GERARDINE E. McCLOSKEY
"Gerry"
"Her eyes of brilliance are full to the brim,
With mischief, fun, and plenty of vim."

ROSEMARY BRIDGET McCANDLESS
"It's nice to be natural, when you're naturally nice."

LOIS OLSEN
"Eyes like starlit pools, her every thought mirrored within."
(Class of '41)

DOROTHY PEARSON
"Dot"
sunny countenance radiates good cheer."

FRANCES PFEIFFER
"To the stars through bolts and bars."

ISABELLE LILLIAN NICHTERN
"Nycky"
"Action, knowledge and agility,
She's a girl with much ability."

HELEN NEIBART
"The will to do; the soul to dare."

JOAN M. PITS
"Penny"
"She walks with music, the melody has charm."

BEVERLEY PFEFERSTEIN
"Bevy"
"Happy am I; from care I'm free.
Why aren't they all contented like me?"

HELEN SHEEHAN

"Fair trojan Helen ne'er could hold a rush light to you."

(Class of '41)

FRANCES L. SCHOTTENFELD

"Shotie"

"Friendly, faithful, tall, her motto—
All for one, and one for all."

(Class of '41)

ROSALIND SHAPIRO

"Rickey"

"Of all those arts in which the wise excel,
Nature's chief masterpiece is writing well."

JEANNE SEMER

"A soft smile and a happy-go-lucky air, banishes all worry and care."

RUTH REITMAN

"Popular, pretty, clever and sweet,
In our Ruth these assets we meet."

SHIRLEY MAY RACKLEY
"Shirl"
"Silence is more eloquent than words."

MARIA REGINA ROECKLE
"Jean"
"There are hidden virtues and qualities of fineness behind her sweet face."

MURIEL CECILE ROEDER
"If to be attractive is half the battle—hers is won."

MARGARET LORRAYNE SCHILLER
"From the crown of her head to the soles of her feet, she is a perfect lady."

CATHERINE T. PURCELL
"Purcy"
"Here's to the one who'll not pretend, but is, and stays the steadfast friend."

MARY ELIZABETH TIGHE
"Betty"
"Her smile is like a rainbow, flashing from a misty sky."

J. ROBERTA SLATER
"Bobbie"
"Lovely to look at, delightful to know."

DOROTHY A. SKIDMORE
"Skiddy"
"A kindly manner makes life's journey smooth."

LORNA DREENE SHERMAN
"With modest mind and soul of virtue rare."
(Class of '41)

CAROLYN B. STRAUS
"Her virtue of deference is a sure sign of character and breeding."

MARY WALCH
"Mar"
"What are greater than these — Willingness and desire to please."

CLARE STRAPP
"A friend to all, a foe to none;
Treats all the same and slights no one."

RUTH MARY TAYLOR
"She is content to be demurely good."

ELIZABETH REPASSY
"Betty"
There's beauty in every echo of her laughter.

KATHRYN SMILEY
"A smile opens the door to friendship."

HELENE WHITLOCK
Class President
"If friends are treasures;
She is wealthy indeed."

JANE R. ZINK
Class Vice President
"Where true fortitude dwells, loyalty and friendship may be found."

JOSEPHINE MONICA YUHAS
"Jo"
"Dependable, competent and sincere;
For work she has no fear."

Josephine M. Yuhas

RUTH WOHLMAN
"If those eyes on vampish ways were spent;
Destruction would follow wherever they went."

THELMA CHARLOTTE TRAILL
"Gentle words, quiet words are after all, the most powerful words."

Thelma Traill

HATTIE S. T. WUESTEFELD

"Pat"

"A sunny nature wins lasting friendship everywhere."

SHIRLEY WORFMAN

"Earnest in her work, wholehearted in her play,
Noble in her thought—
what more is there to say?"

HELEN MAY DROZDOWSKI

"There's a determination hidden by her quiet ways."

FLORENCE TISHMAN

"Tishy"

"Doing easily what others find difficult to do; is talent."

HELEN MARIE TRACEY

"Trace"

"Happy, cheerful, and gay;
what more is there to say?"

WE, as freshmen, were formally initiated into the social side of Whitman's by a chummy, colorful Hallowe'en party. Ghosts, witches, and goblins ran riot. The merriment and hilarity introduced at this party, were carried over into the gay Friday night whirls given by the Eight O'clock Club.

To usher in the Christmas season, we had a frivolous dinner dance at New Jersey's smart "Blue Hills Plantation." The sophisticated sweet swing and the catchy lyrics played that night still vibrate through our hearts; the enticing fragrance of the blooming corsages, the colored lights, and the soft glow of the candles cast dim shadows on the delicately hued gowns. As the clock struck midnight, we enjoyed a sumptuous repast served amidst a happy confusion.

During the lull before Easter, many private affairs were held. After our restful spring vacation we rushed enthusiastically into a Tea Dance. It was held at Griffith Hall, and to the strains of the lilting melodies played by the orchestra, we climaxed a brief but brilliant social season at Whitman School.

The year has fled on wings of song
Within the golden crest,
But we've a store of memories
Within our treasure chest.

We've had a glowing yesteryear
But like a pretty tune,
Nostalgic thoughts remind us
That it's ending all too soon.

So hurry now, let's revel in
The poignant memories, grown quite old,
And think of all the pleasures shared
Within the wondrous crest of gold.

Athletic Girls

Enthusiasm is the best word that describes the way that the girls in the past year took to their athletic inclinations.

With the support of the majority of the student body, there was maintained in the school a swimming club, an archery club, and ping-pong group, and a riding club.

Even during the dull and dreary months of the winter season, some of the girls found time to splash merrily around in a swimming pool, or to have a snappy round of table tennis. Then when the weather was pleasant, one could see girls in riding habits getting ready to go galloping over the turf.

It is with only the happiest thoughts dwelling in our minds that we bid farewell to the pleasant surroundings that were our second home for the past year.

CAN YOU IMAGINE?

Lorrayne Schiller being on time?
Rita Fenlon losing that poise that goes with living in Amboy?
Eleanora Candill acting silly?
Mary Walch losing that sweetness and eagerness to help?
Ruth Austin being tactful?
Lorna Sherman being quiet for a whole period?
Tilly Chernotsky without her car?
Florence Tishman absenting herself from Dr. Whitney's class?
Mary Finegan eating just one dish of jello?
Dot Beutel coming to school without her Teddy?
Mari Hurlbut without her Bucknell week-ends?
Joan Pits coming to class with all her utensils?
Florence Hoffman with a boyish-bob?
Marge Evans acting sensible?
Marion Giles without her piano?
Isabelle breaking down and ordering a sandwich in the lunch room?
Rosalind not knowing how to rhumba?
Jane Zink unfaithful to Rutgers?
Gerry refusing to help in all activities?
Clare Strapp with a blind date?
Ruth Reitman being late for school?
Bobbie Slater not being vain?
Helen Kiselik not rushing to do her transcription?
Marge Andrews being exotic?
Hazel Ivins not being teased by Dr. Whitney?
Eileen Johnson being a jitter-bug?
Jeanne Roeckle refusing a friend anything?
Betty Gillis without her tea and lemon?
Helen Drozowski being snobbish?
Adrienne being shy?
Beverley Pfeferstein being sophisticated?
Shirley Worfman having an idle moment?
Carolyn Straus with an up-sweep hair-do?
Thelma Traill being temperamental?
Rosemary especially noisy?
Ottalie Froestler not having her daily chocolate bar?
Barbara not watching for her bus driver?
Roberta Lyons being grown-up?
Dorothy Skidmore without her puns?
Betty Tighe without Bobbie Slater?
Gladys Friedman lacking accuracy?
Ruth Wohlman in sport shoes?
Gertrude Frank causing a disturbance in class?
Rita Hellmuth playing hookey?

OR CAN WE FORGET?

Catherine Purcell's—cheery "saloon"?
Rose Kubichek's—attractive hair-comb?
Shirley Fox's—musical compositions on the typewriter?
Evelyn Conford's—vivaciousness?
Helene Whitlock's—charming personality?
Eleanor Agesen's—well modulated voice?
Rita Herndl's—silly little songs?
Muriel Roder's—quiet efficiency?
Mary Candel's—informal recitations in Law Class?
Shirley Rackley's—sedateness?
Miss B. Felson's—unassuming "typing" ways?
Clare Maher's—blond hair?
Ruth Taylor's—merriment?
Edna Carissimi's—voice?
Miss Kaye's—personal culture class?
Mary Mason's—charming smile?
Thelma Hume's—bright and sparkling eyes?
Becky Ajamian's—exhibitions of "jitter-bug-ging?"
Dorothy Hnat's—long dissertations on her boy-friends?
Fern Bauman's—beautiful long nails?
Our Formal—Blue Hills Plantation?
Jane Faszcewski's—sympathetic understand-ing?
Margaret Bartha's—quiet self assurance?
Grace Downey's—sweet innocent expression?
Sylvia Goodman—slicing off that extra pound-age?
Sylvia Zahn's—cameo-like profile?
Betty Repassy's—affectious laugh?
Dorothy Pearson's—exacting manner?
The Tea Dance—Griffith Hall?
Helen Sheean's—rich contralto voice?
Doris Baumgartner's—elfin-like charm?

OUR
MASCOT
"SODA"

ZENDA YUHAS

See
Hear
and
Meet

Sees all
Hears all
Tells all
Knows Nothing

Zenda Yuhas, the name drew me—it had a familiar ring—I seemed to remember back, back across the years having heard that name before. The sign said she was mystical and oriental, but to me she was someone I had a dim recollection of knowing in the past. I ventured into the tent of the seeress to have my fortune told.

Inside it is the customary type of tent that is found on every carnival ground, boardwalk, or roadside. Uncanny—but the woman who sat behind the crystal was Josephine Yuhas! After the salutations had been exchanged, without further ado, she instructed me to sit beside her, and together we gazed into the crystal and the lives of our former classmates passed before us in review.

Frances Pfeiffer, an advertising executive—remarkable! A program from Carnegie Hall floated into the crystal ball, we saw that Evelyn Conford, Marion Giles, Edna Carissimi, and Eileen Johnson were to be guest artists at a concert. Why there's Ruth Taylor leading her twins into an art museum to witness an exhibit given by Joan Pits, Marie Merlo, and Roberta Slater. We attended the grand opening of the Whitonian, New York's smartest night club, owned by Shirley Worfman and featuring those four vivacious Rhymettes, Oddie Charlton, Rita Hendl, Becky Ajamian, and Fern Bauman.

The society page of a newspaper unfolded and the betrothal of Miss Gerardine McCloskey to the young scion of the Astor-Bilt fortunes was announced. Leafing the pages we learned that the following were editors—The Home Page, Thelma Traill—Sports, Claire Strapp—Foreign Correspondent, Florence Tishman—Advice to the Lovelorn, Hazel Ivins.

Who was the young diplomat all Washington was buzzing about? Helene Whitlock with her very efficient secretary, Florence Hoffman. Her memoirs were being collected and written by the foremost novelists of the day, Rosalind Shapiro and Isabelle Nichtern.

On the screen we saw the topnotch models, Mary Mason, Lorrayne Schiller and Rose Kubicheck, featuring gowns designed by Eleanor Jenkins. And the main attraction on the same bill contained those aspiring actresses, Pat Wuesterfeld, Mari Hulbert, Margie Andrews, and Carolyn Straus—their press agents, Tillie Chernotsky, Maureen Bodei, and Bertha Gelber had worked very hard. And the movie columnists, Lois Olsen, "Purcy" Purcell, and Shirley Fox kept us informed as to their activities.

Suddenly four voices disturbed my reveries and as I opened my eyes I found myself in class surrounded by Thelma Hume, Helen Tracey, Arline Brennan, and Helen Neibart. They looked at me reproachfully and said, "Why Alma Hokanson, how could you fall asleep!"

Autographs

Lois dear - As the song goes.
"When you're good you're very good
But when you're bad - oooh."
I have had some swell times with
you - and always remember
you.
Love.
Lavinia Allen.

Best Wishes / Lyhnie Bunker (41)

Lois:
I think you're one of the "straightest" girls I've ever had the pleasure to meet. I just know you'll make swell use of everything you've ever undertaken because I just know you've got "what it takes".
Sincerely and affectionately,
Miriam Hodgson (41)

Love + Stuff to one of Whitman's little cuties
Betty Hall

Best wishes for your success - Bette Felson

To a very good student!
Isabel Greenslade

Patrons

MR. and MRS. CHARLES BARTHA
MR. and MRS. W. J. BEUTEL
MR. and MRS. JOHN BRENNAN
MR. and MRS. STEPHEN F. DOWNEY
MR. and MRS. E. DROZDOWSKI
MISS MILDRED EVANS
MR. and MRS. M. J. FENLON
MRS. CHARLOTTE FROESTLER
MR. and MRS. WILLIAM T. GILLIS
MRS. ELIZABETH HASKIN
MR. and MRS. LEROY HELLMUTH
MR. and MRS. A. JOHNSON
MR. and MRS. R. L. JOHNSON
MR. R. H. McCANDLESS
MR. and MRS. CHARLES McCLOSKEY
MR. and MRS. CHARLES NEIBART
MR. and MRS. GEORGE A. NICHTERN
MISS C. OLSEN
MR. and MRS. GEORGE PEARSON
MRS. ANNA M. PURCELL
MR. and MRS. LAWRENCE J. ROEDER
MR. and MRS. B. A. SCHILLER
MR. and MRS. B. SHAPIRO
MR. and MRS. WALTER SKIDMORE
MR. and MRS. WILLIAM H. SLATER
MR. and MRS. ARTHUR TAYLOR
MR. THEODORE WHITLOCK
MR. and MRS. M. WORFMAN
MR. and MRS. JOSEPH WALCH
"PURCY" PURCELL
JOHNNY DARROW
JOHNNY DEVLIN
MARGARET HEARON
EDDIE LEVITZKY
WILLIAM OLSON
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